

# "Psychiana" Weekly

VOL. I, NO. 42.

MOSCOW, IDAHO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1940.

10 CENTS A COPY.

## The Coming Night



THE shadows of even fall fast over a wonderful world—that is, wonderful until madmen decided to ruthlessly throw overboard all sense of honor, loyalty, justice, and love, and turn this beautiful earth into a raging inferno of horror, death, misery, and despair. I cannot describe the scenes being enacted abroad. I have not the vocabulary. I don't want such a vocabulary. But the horror and wholesale slaughter existing as a result of a house painter gone mad, will long be remembered on this earth. Down through the scroll of time, men and women will look back at this day—look back in horror, and amazement that such monsters could arise, in the guise of human beings.

It is not so much the individuals as it is the spirit of ruthless madness behind these men. Of themselves, their hearts may stop beating any moment. A fragment of a shell may burst and close their despicable lives. It is not the men; it is the ungodly spirit of the abomination of desolation which has these men in its control. I'm not so sure that evil spirit doesn't have the majority of the people in its control. Truly, the night cometh. Truly, we who survive shall witness the destruction of these madmen, and the ushering in of the Great Day when this spirit of absolute destruction shall once and forever be banished from the earth.

The one great question on the minds of most men and women today is the question of God. Many are mocking the idea of a creator. Many do not believe a creator exists. And many of these people are good, honest, loyal Americans who have the ability to think. They have never seen any sign of a God and, therefore, looking at world conditions with the horror existent, they quite naturally imagine and very freely say, "There is no God." But there is. And as this horror works itself out, and as the coming night shades fade away into

the glorious morning which is to follow, these sad doubting hearts will be made glad indeed as the Great Spirit which is God is recognized for what it is.

What is the relationship between the Great Spirit of God, the Creator, and this world mess? Let me tell you, and then, you think it out and see if I am not right in my vision of God. It is utterly opposed to what orthodoxy teaches, but this vision is true nevertheless. When once a man or a woman reaches the place at which he or she sees the true picture of the existence of God, that man or that woman's whole future changes. No more does he or she look vainly 'up to the sky' for some ethereal being whom, they hope, exists. Rather do they look here on earth. Perhaps to the hills. Perhaps to the flowers and birds. Perhaps—in themselves, and fortunate indeed are they if they look there, for it is there God is to be found. And only there in His infinity. I know.

The conception of God given to us by theologians and professional religionists has not filled the bill. It has been utterly impotent to stop the terror "that flieth by day and night." It cannot do that. Therefore, that conception of God cannot be the true conception, can it? Of course not. When one deals with the Infinity which created this earth and man, one is dealing with a real force, a real Power. That force, that Power, can bring these madmen to their knees very rapidly. But this Power *cannot* do this until it is known and recognized for what it is, can it?

God is a Living Spirit. The Spirit behind all life. That Spirit, with all its Power, lies in you. It is not a million miles up in the ether sitting

"on the right hand" of itself—*it is in you*. This is what must be realized before any of us can actually know anything about the Power of the Spirit which is God, the only Power which can bring to this horror-stricken earth, peace,

love, joy, rapture, justice, and the other attributes, all of which come from God. There is no other way. There never will be any other way. For it is in and through this true conception of God that the Power of God will be brought to earth. Praying is utterly useless, for praying implies an absent God. We teach a *present* God. There are no limitations to the indwelling Power of that God. This must be known and demonstrated before this earth can ever live at peace with itself, and that will not happen until men and women recognize the *Power which dwells in them* because *God dwells in them*. You see what I mean?

This must not be, cannot be, a subjective belief in some sort of an "unknown god." It must be an experimental belief and experience in the life. When that Power is known, any of us may walk through the valley of the shadow of death, fearing no evil. Once more I know whereof I am speaking. Let me tell you a secret. On June the 28th, just about four months ago, something happened to me. Something very serious. It was freely predicted that I could not live. I'll briefly tell you about it, and then you will see how the Power of God can be used in any emergency regardless of what that emergency may be. Here is the story I want to tell you.

I do not believe there is a man alive who has more ruthlessly given himself to the task of bringing the knowledge of God to this earth than I have. For twelve years I have ceaselessly, carelessly, and with no thought of my own personal health or happiness, given everything I

(Continued on page 4)



# Tommy Burns Speaks

**T**OMMY Burns is an ex-heavy-weight boxing champion of the world. He has been a Student of "Psychiana" for many years. Recently a letter was received from a Mr. Fisher in Virginia, asking whether or not Mr. Burns wrote a certain letter which we used in our advertising. Here are both letters:

Richmond, Va.

February 10, 1940.

"Mr. Tommy Burns,

Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Mr. Burns:

"I have, for several weeks, been receiving literature sent me by a Dr. Robinson, relating to his pet theory on the Power of the Universe—'*Psychiana*.' Some days ago a batch of this literature contained a printed duplicate of what was purported to be a letter to Dr. Robinson from yourself praising the principles and results of '*Psychiana*' as applied.

"Am I presuming in requesting your own experience and opinion of this study? If you can find the time and the inclination, I would certainly appreciate your viewpoint.

"Thanks so much.

Yours truly,

R. A. Fisher."

February 22, 1940.

"Mr. R. A. Fisher,

Room 302, Gen. Office,

Richmond, Va.

Dear Mr. Fisher:

"I received your letter of February 10 asking about Dr. Frank B. Robinson's '*Psychiana*.'

"To me '*Psychiana*' is my bible, the divine word of Truth. It's wonderful! Few people realize that God has existed from the beginning of time within the bosom of man; if they had there would not be so much crime and corruption in the world; but since man was weaned on a lie, what can we expect? For generations people have taught their children to believe in a God that doesn't exist; therefore, as the poet put it, 'the child is father of the man;' hence, these children grow up into manhood or womanhood never questioning the authenticity of the bible. They read

the bible through the eyes of a preacher or some other spell-binder. It is strange, isn't it? We all have at times marvelled at the perspicacity of men along certain lines, but put a preacher in front of them or a bible and you will witness a sequaciousness that would make Mary's little lamb green with envy. Tradition has forced them to use their 15th century intelligence as their reasoning powers are soluble in the menstruum of their fears and atavistic superstition. Science has proved beyond a doubt that it is impossible for any person to live up in the ether; should we believe in proved facts? Should we utilize a little common sense? Or should we religiously believe that there is a man up in the skies taking down manifold notes on the deeds of men and issuing passports to Heaven and Hell—my early training agrees with the latter; but my common sense and reason are of sterner stuff, they can withstand the blinding shafts of Truth. It is much easier to believe that I can dethrone Joe Louis next week than to believe in such a fallacy. Heaven is right here on earth, for when a man's thoughts are in tune with intelligence and his heart is in tune with the God within him, he need not kneel down to anyone, he has no peer; but when a man is angry, worried or stewing all the time and bemoaning his existence, that is the Hell. I realized, after reading Dr. Robinson's '*Psychiana*' and 'Lessons in Truth' by H. Emile Cady, that the teachings and living of Jesus Christ have been bootlegged to such an extent that the world does not know what it is all about; therefore, it is not surprising to us when we see it in its present state. And so it came to pass, that since I have been studying these Lessons I have never felt better in twenty-five years; in fact, I feel better than did that 'hairy old Jew' when he sounded the gullibility of the people and found them easily gulled. I never get angry at anything that may happen because worrying and stewing about things causes the blood to go acid and paves the way to rheumatism and other

countless diseases. It was never meant that anybody should be ill, unhappy or in poverty; therefore, I heartily recommend '*Psychiana*' to you and to anyone else who asks me about it, because I realize and appreciate what it has done for me—it has been the means of my mental resurrection.

"I would enjoy receiving a letter from you sometime in the future if you are studying these books as I would like to hear your views on the subject. In closing, remember that the Power of the universe is all around us, all is within one's self, so clasp it to your soul with hoops of steel and use it whenever you desire it—day or night!

Best wishes,

Tommy Burns. (Copy)"

## Friendship

By FRANK SHANNON

What is friendship, may I ask,  
To ease a bit some other's task,  
To bear a portion of the load,  
Of weary travelers on the road.

To try and help our fellow man,  
To aid and comfort all we can,  
To grasp a hand in friendship true,  
To say old pal we're still with you.

To make some one's burden lighter,  
To make some other's life brighter,  
To do our best for those in need,  
That is friendship, yes indeed.

Too, if someone's hurt us sore,  
Not go thirsting for his gore,  
But rather that we do forgive,  
And if he's needy, freely give.

To stand aside while others win,  
To lose the race and still to grin,  
To say old friend I'm glad it's you  
That indeed, is friendship true.

## LIFE STORY of

### Frank B. Robinson

Send and get your copy of this true-life story. It gives a very intimate picture of Dr. Robinson.

**\$2.50**

Order from Book Dept.

"PSYCHIANA," INC.  
Moscow, Idaho, U. S. A.



## Questions and Answers

Ques: Is it true that the Roman Catholic church possesses a divine power which no other church has?

Ans: I don't think so. If it has, I don't know where it got it. I've seen them walk round and round an auditorium in which I was speaking, but, believe it or not, I didn't feel any of their "strange power." The only power the Roman church or any other church possesses over anyone is fear. If a man is simple enough to believe that he is going to hell or purgatory unless a mass is said for him, that's fear. Personally, I can't understand how thinking Americans can fall for such doctrines. I know I couldn't, for I don't believe any of them are of God. I believe they exist for the express purpose of cowing the people into keeping up their church membership under threat and fear of hell-fire or purgatory. They used to charge so much to get one out, but I don't believe they do much of that any more—at least not in the United States.

Ques: Do you believe in the communion of saints?

Ans: Depends upon what you mean by "saints." Personally, I never saw a saint, and wouldn't want to be one if I could. This is some more of the old traditional and pagan theology of the dark ages. Religions long before the Christian religion knew all about "saints." Personally, I believe every man and woman who knows the Power of the Spirit of God in his or her life, is about as close to God as one will ever get. In the olden days, as now, people were made "saints" by the Roman church. Why don't they make them "saints" while they are alive?

Ques: If what you say is true, and all the Power of the Spirit of God is in man, why can't man raise the dead like Jesus did, and work other miracles?

Ans: In the first place there is no evidence that Jesus ever raised a dead man. History never heard of it. The only place you can find any reference to that story is in the gospels, and you know what they are and how they came to be put in the bible. There are no miracles in the Realm of the Spirit of God. What one might call miracles are the natural orders of things and workings of the Spirit of God itself. If Jesus raised Lazarus to convince the world that he was God (which he did not, by the way) he most signally failed. Even taking the bible story of that raising, you will recall that Jesus was very specific when he uttered his prayer, to see that the impression that he was God DID NOT go out. Yet an attempt was made to deify Jesus in spite of that fact.

Ques: If the bible is not the word of God, why is it the largest selling book in the world?

Ans: The bible is not the largest-selling book in the world. Ever hear of the Saturday Evening Post? School spellers outsell the bible and the drop in the sale of the complete bible is now the lowest it has ever been. "Psychiana" distributed more Lessons last year than there were bibles sold.

Ques: Is it a fact that your mail alone keeps Moscow a first-class postoffice?

Ans: Some years ago it was a fact that my volume of mail, had it been taken away from the local postoffice, would have dropped it to second-class. There has been quite an increase in the total volume of mail going through this office and I don't know what the figures are now. I suspect that of every dollar taken in the local postoffice, about 40 cents comes from "Psychiana." I cannot say definitely though, but that can't be far wrong.

Ques: What do you think of Father Divine?

Ans: I don't suppose Father Divine cares what I think of him, so why should you?

Ques: What do you think of the recent Christian Missionary Convocation held in the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York and broadcast over all networks to the world, if you heard it?

Ans: 'Yes. I heard it. It sounded to me like a mutual admiration society. A group of religious leaders from the Christian "faith" with no Catholics there, by the way, met together at great expense, and told each other and the world what a great thing the Missionary branch of the Christian church is. What I'm wondering is just what was accomplished for God, humanity, or for anyone else as a result of this "convocation." Is the Spirit of God more real to the race now than it was before the convention was held? Is the war any nearer to a close? I don't think so. President Roosevelt hit the nail on the head in that speech he made at this convocation from Washington, D. C., by remote control, and what he said was very significant, I assure you. He said that the attempt to teach the brotherhood of man, and peace, to the world, was not confined to the Christian religion, but had been made by other religions, SOME OF THEM BEFORE THE BIRTH OF CHRISTIANITY AND SOME OF THEM LATER. That was a significant statement, and I presume the convocation did not like it. For the Christian church claims, and very falsely and foolishly, that the only God this world has ever known was Jesus Christ, and it makes the further equally foolish statement that if the world is to know God, it will have to know Him by the dogmas of the Christian. Well, if the world never knows God till it has accepted the Christian faith, it will never know God. I think I'll write an article on this convocation. It's too big a subject to be handled in this "Question and Answer" Department.

(Continued next week)

## Good Description

A circus man was scouring the countryside in search of an elephant that had escaped from the menagerie and wandered off. He inquired of an Irishman working in a field to learn if the fellow had seen any strange animal hereabouts.

"Begorra, Oi hev thot!" was the vigorous answer. "There was an injun-rubber bull around here, pullin' carrots with its tail."

Simplicity is a delicate imposition. —Rochefoucauld.

## Don't Quit

"When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,  
When the funds are low and the debts are high,  
And you want to smile but you have to sigh,  
When care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest if you must, but don't quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,  
As every one of us sometimes learns,  
And many a failure turns about,  
When he might have won had he stuck it out;  
Don't give up though the pace seems slow—  
You may succeed with another blow.

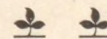
Success is failure turned inside out—  
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,  
And you can never tell how close you are,  
It may be near when it seems afar;  
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—  
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit."—Edward Bender.

This poem is known all over the world. The author is a Student of ours. The poem has undoubtedly brought much courage to those who felt themselves slipping.

Canvasser—You pay a small deposit; then you make no more payments for six months.

Lady of the House: Who told you about us?

## "PSYCHIANA" SPIRITUAL BLITZKRIEG



Let every reader of this Weekly join with us in throwing the Power of God against world disturbers by keeping quiet and repeating the following statement several times daily:

"THE POWER OF GOD  
WILL BRING YOUR SPEEDY  
DOWNFALL."

Visualize a picture of Hitler as you do this, and KEEP IT UP.



## "Psychiana" Weekly

Official Publication of "Psychiana," Inc.  
(A Non-Profit Religious Institution)  
Copyright 1940 by "Psychiana," Inc. Permis-  
sion given to newspapers and magazines to  
reprint, giving proper credit.

### EDITOR:

FRANK B. ROBINSON, D. D.

International Headquarters:  
MOSCOW, IDAHO, U. S. A.

Issued weekly. Subscription price \$5.00  
a year. (All correspondence should be  
addressed to the Editor.)

"Psychiana" is a Movement of the Spirit of  
God on the earth, and the aim of this  
Magazine is to assist "Psychiana" in making  
the Spirit of God a vital living Power in the  
lives of our fellow-men. The Movement is  
non-denominational. Its Members comprise  
adherents to every faith in the world. It  
wants to help them all. We have no "articles  
of faith" nor do we have creeds or rituals.  
We know man exists, and we know the Spirit  
of God exists. We know man can know the  
Power of the Spirit of God while on this  
earth and through this Movement God is  
being made a Living Reality to men and  
women of every race and creed all over the  
world.

Whenever it is necessary, this Magazine  
speaks very plainly. Many traditions of  
"orthodoxy" are shown for what they really  
are. Whenever we find ancient myth and  
superstition masquerading as being of the  
Spirit of God, we bring the facts to the world,  
kindly but forcefully. We believe the Power  
of the Spirit of God is abundantly able to  
step into this desperate and discouraging  
world picture, and bring a permanent peace.  
To this end we are striving, and as the Spirit  
of God reveals itself to us, we reveal it to  
others without fear.

Members of every church are cordially  
invited to come and find and use the Power  
of the Spirit of God with us. An infinite love  
for all is the motivating Power of this entire  
Movement. Through this Movement the Spirit  
of God is making Its presence known on earth.

The Editor.

## The Coming Night

(Continued from page 1)

have to this wonderful work which,  
as is known well, is making God an  
actual living reality to men and wo-  
men the wide world over. Time has  
meant nothing to me. Money or re-  
ward have meant nothing to me. My  
whole life has been, and still is, fully  
dedicated to the work which has been  
given to me to do, and you know  
what that work is—it is the bringing  
of the *true conception* of God to this  
universe.

I have averaged 5,000 miles a  
month by car, and many more miles  
by train. At no time have I ever al-  
lowed a Student to buy even one gal-  
lon of gasoline. I have given away  
whatever little money I have had to  
those in need. I have even borrowed  
money at the bank to give to others.  
It is nothing for me to drive 800  
miles a day to help someone. Well—  
on Saturday, June the 28th, I started  
for the door after kissing the family  
goodbye. I was bound for the office.  
I never reached there. I never even  
got as far as the door. The week prior

to this date had been perhaps the  
heaviest week I had ever known.  
I had driven the round trip to  
Portland, Oregon, about 860 miles,  
and before that to Seattle and return,  
about 750 miles, and then another  
1,200 mile drive on top of that. I  
was worn out. I was tired indeed.  
This particular morning I was so  
tired I could not eat breakfast.

As I was opening the front door,  
a terrific pain hit me in the chest.  
It came so suddenly that there was  
nothing I could do about it. I turned  
white as a sheet as the pain started  
to go down the left arm. A physician  
was immediately summoned, and a  
heart specialist sent for from Spo-  
kane, Wash. This was on June 28th  
this year. For three weeks I hovered  
between life and death here in my  
home. No visitors were allowed, of  
course, and my death was momentar-  
ily expected over this period of three  
weeks. Naturally, I knew little about  
it, although I was not unconscious  
but kept under the influence of nar-  
cotics most of the time.

Knowing that my work has only  
just begun, I was at a loss to under-  
stand why I should have been stricken  
down. I was never of the opinion that  
I should not recover, because I knew  
that my death at this time could not  
possibly be. My work is a long way  
from being finished. Yet here I was,  
lying here at home completely in-  
capacitated with ruptured blood ves-  
sels and clots in the muscles of the  
heart. The fact is that I had driven  
myself so hard that the physical  
body could not stand it any longer.  
We still are physical and subject to  
the weaknesses of the flesh. I think  
perhaps this attack came as a friend-  
ly warning to me to "be still—and  
know that I am God." Perhaps I was  
thinking too much of Frank B. Rob-  
inson. Perhaps I thought that this in-  
discriminate running around from  
one end of America to the other to  
help Students could keep up indef-  
initely. I did not really know what to  
think. Common sense for some time  
had told me to relax a little, but then,  
the sad state of a world without God  
would flash before me, and I would  
redouble my efforts to bring to as  
many people as possible the stagger-  
ing truth of the existence of the Spirit

of God in each of us, and the Power  
of that Spirit to rise to every need.

For twelve years I have carried  
quite a load. Finances have been my  
major problem, for this Movement  
grows faster than we can finance it,  
and it is for this reason that I am  
trying to raise a minimum of \$100,-  
000. If that sum can be raised, this  
Movement can be brought to the front  
of the religious picture, and the strain  
on me can be considerably lessened.  
My Students all over the world are  
going to be very greatly surprised  
when they read this article, as to  
date I have not allowed it to become  
public. The Press Associations got  
hold of it, however, and the story was  
broadcast over the main trunk lines  
of these associations over their news  
service. All advertising is personally  
looked after by me. Every detail of  
the Movement is under my personal  
supervision. I have been dictating  
over 400 personal letters daily, and  
after a full day at the office, I would  
come home and write till after mid-  
night in order that you may read the  
articles in this *Weekly*. It was just  
too much. I needed to learn the lesson  
that I was not to be expected to be a  
superman. I needed to learn myself  
the lesson I have taught to so many  
hundreds of thousands—to *keep still  
and let the Power of God operate  
through me*.

Well, finally all immediate danger  
seemed past, and the pulse went down  
to normal. The danger of a complete  
heart block was passed. But instead  
of recovering as I should, I seemed  
to get weaker and weaker. The local  
physician and the Spokane specialist  
said they did not like the turn things

(Continued on page 5)

## WEEKLY BINDERS

To enable our subscribers to keep  
their Weeklies clean and all to-  
gether, we have available several  
thousand blue paper Binders, with  
the name "PSYCHIANA" prom-  
inently printed on the cover.

Send in your order while the  
supply lasts.

**Price 50c**

Address: "Psychiana," Inc.,  
Moscow, Idaho.



## The Coming Night

(Continued from page 4)

were taking, and it was suggested that I be taken to see two Seattle heart specialists, Drs. Blackford and King at the Virginia Mason hospital. I was taken there one week ago, on October 2nd. At this time, the heart was skipping about, causing extreme anxiety, and instead of it functioning normally as it should, the blood was being forced up into the neck and throat. No one, least of all I, knew what an hour might bring forth.

Arriving at the hospital, I was a sorry looking sight, and felt terrible. I had not the strength to sit up. I did not know, and my family did not know, whether I would ever leave the hospital. That evening was a sorry one, and the old heart kept skipping around and creating rather an unusual performance. Let it be understood here that to date I had thought only of this Movement and the new picture of God which I am bringing to the world. I cared nothing about myself. In fact, I never have. Had I cared a bit more for myself I should not have suffered this very serious attack. I gave no thought to the future, although I instinctively knew that I should be here until my work is done, and that work will not be done until this world has seen the Power of God manifested, and the world, through that Power, at peace. One cannot bring in a true civilization with the bomb and submarine, and anyone who tells the world that he is trying to do that, lies. True peace is founded on the principles of peace, and it cannot be brought about by ghastly murder. Because Hitler and Mussolini are using such fearful methods, they must fail, and every precept for which they stand must also fail. They will fail, and this "Psychiana" Movement will be the one movement through which the actual truths of God will be brought to mankind. Then, there will be peace, sweet peace, because God will be known by all.

You will readily understand why, during this illness, I had no time to think of myself or my family. I want to be true to the vision given me, yet I could not understand why I should have been struck down. I have,

through the Spirit of God, been able to send healing and other spiritual benefits to hundreds of thousands of people all over the world, and yet here I was, hovering between life and death in a hospital, and had been for four months entirely out of action. I did not understand it. I never questioned the final outcome, because I knew this work to be true and of God, therefore, there could be no death for me until I saw the Spirit of God manifesting on the earth to such a degree that eternal peace, through God, should be known.

Last Monday, October 7th (I write this on October 10th), I was lying in my bed on the third floor of the Virginia Mason hospital. For the first time I began to think about myself. This thought came to me: *you can do so much for others through the indwelling Power of the Spirit of God, so why can't you heal yourself through that same Power?* Please remember that to date I had made no attempt to do anything for myself, as all my thoughts were of this work and of a world gone mad. The thought anchored. I knew God existed in me, and the more I thought about it the more glad I was that this thought had come to me. It was a new experience trying to do something for myself surely, but I knew absolutely that if it could be done for others, it could also be done for me. So, closing my eyes, I seemed to look into the face of God, so to speak, and, laying both of my hands over the heart, I said, *"In the name and through the Power of the Spirit of God, I command this illness to leave."*

The next day I got up out of bed and walked two miles up and down the hospital corridors, and the day following that a consultation of doctors was held. I walked down to that consultation room. That day, all alone, I left the hospital and went to the New Washington hotel where I engaged a room for the night. I called up Moscow and had the editor of our daily newspaper bring my car and come over and get me. I have been at the office every day since, and am writing magazine articles as usual. Every trace of heart trouble has gone, and I was up this morning, Thursday, at 5:30 as usual.

The skipping stopped, the blood is running in its normal channels, and I met and talked with a dozen people on the street this morning, and every one of them remarked how well I looked. *Every trace of heart trouble has gone, and as I write this to you I feel better than I have felt in twenty years.*

This whole story is but a first-hand recitation of what the Spirit of God can do. It has been doing this for 12 years. The only thing I blame myself for is not using this Power earlier. But you see, even in very serious illness, thoughts of myself were the very farthest from my mind. When I realized that the Power of God would work for me as well as those I teach, the work was instantly done. I shall never make the same mistake again, and I am sure that the future will find me leaning a bit more on God and a bit less on myself. The lesson of this whole thing is to be so consecrated to the Spirit of God that you do everything you can do, but do not neglect reason. Reason dictated to me that I could not keep on going as I was forever. Yet, the interests of the human race and the kingdom of God were so real to me that never a thought did I give to myself. I am as good, if not better, than I ever was, but I shall not drive myself quite as hard as I have been.

(Continued on page 8)

### "GLEAMS OVER THE HORIZON"

This is the book which brought Dr. Robinson an Honorary Membership in The Eugene Field Society.

NO ONE WHO WANTS THE TRUTH ABOUT GOD AND RELIGION CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT THIS DYNAMIC BOOK.

**THE BOOK SELLS  
FOR \$3.00**

Order from  
"PSYCHIANA" INC. Book Dept.  
MOSCOW, IDAHO, U. S. A.



## With Our... Students

Now we go to Washington, D. C., to a Student on 53rd Street, S. E. The Student, No. 31-826. This lady writes as follows:

"This is to let you know that I am getting along with the Lessons. I have never had such truth and understanding before about the laws of God and its creative Power. I am following your instructions and studying the Lessons every day. I always feel uplifted after each reading. . . ."

If everybody in Washington, D. C., today knew the Power of the Spirit of God as it is known here in Moscow so many billion dollars would not be appropriated for warfare. It is perfectly all right for this country to arm to the teeth as long as it does not know the Power of God. I am saying to you, however, that if our national leaders in Washington did know the Power of God they would use it against Hitler and they would find that it would be much less expensive.

By the way, many letters are coming in asking me what I think of a third term for President Roosevelt and I might just as well say here that I do not think any man is big enough to be elected for a third term in this American democracy. Down that road lies dictatorship.

The next letter comes from the Ritz Tower on the corner of Park Avenue and 57th Street in New York. This gentleman, who evidently is a person of quite some influence, writes as follows:

"I have received already my 14th Lesson and I should like to thank you once more for everything that these Lessons have done and are still doing for me. I cannot imagine what I would do if I had never heard about this grand Movement. I study your Lessons, I am hopeful, I believe in myself, and better than that, I believe in the great Force that I can contact. I am happy, without fear, and look into the future like I never did before."

As I have told you before, our Students consist of every conceivable type of person imaginable. We have poor colored people whom I provide with the Lessons free, and we have those in great authority in this country. They all look alike to me, however. They are all human beings. They all need the Power of the great God-Realm."

The next letter is also from New York. It comes from Quincy Street, Brooklyn—a Mr. Shelley. The letter states:

"It affords me the greatest of pleasure and happiness to state these few words of encouragement to you, as my present condition, both physical and spiritual, is so much better than it was, since I began my great and greatest study with you, that I have ever known in the history of my entire life. I am actually lost for words to express my feelings in the way that I would like to.

"I have been suffering with a rheumatic heart since the year 1937 which caused my feet and legs to swell badly at times and caused quite a shortness of breath, especially when walking or climbing stairs. But the great God-Law has released me of all those conditions and now I am a well man and progressing with these great studies."

I do not think anyone can question the existence of this great Spiritual Power after reading a few letters like the above.

You who have subscribed to this magazine since it came out have read of hundreds and hundreds of cases which were incurable by man but which were instantly healed by the Power of God. This is absolute evidence that the Power we are teaching actually exists and actually can be used by all who recognize its presence, not in the sky, not beyond the tomb, but right here and now in each one of us. It brings me, too, much happiness to be able to tell the world where God is and it will not be too long before the whole world catches this great vision and equally great Power and then will be brought in through this Movement the peace that all of us so much desire.

This letter comes from Havana, Cuba, from Student No. 26-852:

"I have received Lesson No. 5 and must indeed say that it is only now, the first time in my life, I realize what is the Great Creation. I spent an hour reading it and am more educated in that one hour than my eleven years study at school. It has been very wonderful traveling with you through the heavenly spaces. I feel confident for the first time to give myself up to the Creator, for I now understand how the God-Law works. I am getting to understand how to apply the God-Law, and I am expecting to see the results materially before long.

"I told you in a letter last week that there seemed to be a mystery in Lesson 4, but it is all cleared up now, after reading Lesson 5.

"I will keep up my correspondence with you to let you know how I progress."

From Cullman, Alabama, comes a fine letter from Student Reighley, who says:

"Here is some postage to help send the good news to some poor benighted souls who are now groping in darkness. Am amazed at the peace and joy that awaits the man or woman who knows God. I am still as determined now as when I first learned of the God-Law and am able to contact the Power at any time I wish to."

Whenever a man or woman is able to contact the God-Power any time they wish to, that person has reached a place where all things are possible. The power to do anything right exists in each of us and it will be known to us as we recognize its presence. I want to ask every Student to be very faithful in the spiritual blitzkrieg we are conducting because we can do more to down Hitler than all the submarines and warships we can send against him. If there is a Student anywhere who did not receive his Hitler button, let me know and I will send another one.

(Continued next week)

## Couldn't Keep All Rules

An old Scotsman was smoking in the waiting room of a railway station. A porter said to him: "Don't you see that notice on the wall, 'No Smoking Allowed'?"

"Yes, I do," said the Scot, "but how can I keep all your rules? There's another on the wall, 'Wear Janella Corsets'."

The expression of truth is simplicity.—Seneca.

## Baptist Editor Fears 3rd Term

Washington, Sept. 20. (AP)—Asserting that "the implications of the third-term issue strike the hardest at free religion," a Baptist editor urged today that Catholics, Protestants and Jews unite in sponsoring a constitutional amendment to limit the term of the President.

The proposal was made by Stanley I. Stuber, editor of the United States Baptist, Chicago, at senate judiciary subcommittee hearings on a constitutional amendment to provide a single presidential term of six years.

"As a religious editor," he said, "I fear that any third-term administration will, by force of economic circumstances and world conditions, establish here a dictatorship in principle if not in fact, and this would mean the end of religious liberty and the individual conscience. No democracy can endure the loss of these fundamental rights."

Vance C. McCormick, one-time chairman of the Democratic national committee and now a Harrisburg, Pa., editor, told the committee that "to accept the idea that any man is indispensable as the head of the government of this nation can only mean democracy has failed, because if there is only one man capable of administering our government, his death or incapacity would mean the destruction of the government."

McCormick proposed that the President be limited to two terms of four years each and expressed fear that a third term for President Roosevelt would be a "disappointment" to Latin-Americans looking to the United States for democratic leadership.

Another editor who expressed opposition to a third presidential term was Hartley W. Barclay of a New York industrial magazine.—Quoted.

## "YE MEN OF ATHENS"

Dr. Robinson's most recent book is now off the press. Perhaps the most helpful book Dr. Robinson has written.

Price, \$2.00



## What Are We Waiting For?

ON June 8 I sent a letter to the *Atlanta Constitution*, in which I said: 'The day has gone by when we may stand idly by and see England and France as well as the many other similar nations, go down before lawlessness and bestiality: the issue is too big for politics or partisanship or even for national selfishness. America must take her stand on the side of God and Right, recognizing that whether or not our nation is actually attacked, we still have an interest, and a duty, in preserving the moralities of the world, and we must throw our influence on the side of God and humanity. . . . *Why should we hesitate and lose valuable golden time: why not act boldly and not just sit and wait for the Beast to attack us in his own good time and way.* Let's throw off the mask, boldly take our stand and say to the world that there is not, and never can be, anything in common between Hitlerism and Americanism, and that we are definitely opposed to him and everything he stands for.'

"If that were true several months ago, how much more true and self-evident it is today.

"The new treaty just concluded between Germany, Italy and Japan has clarified and dispelled any lingering hopes and doubts of the Isolationists and other 'ostriches' who have their heads stuck in the sand. Even though we have tenderly considered Japan's feeling and aided her by sending munitions, scrap iron, etc., to be used against China (when we were in honor bound, by treaty, to help NOT her but China), and we have humored her by neglecting our own vital interests in NOT fortifying GUAM in the Pacific, and we have refused to place a rigid embargo on materials she needs from us, NEVERTHELESS, Japan now openly aligns herself with Hitler and defies us and proceeds to tell us what we shall and shall not do.

"What are we waiting for: Our

politicians to get through squabbling among themselves and fighting over the fat plums of office in our cities, states, and nation; while England is devastated and new crimes against civilization and America, in particular, are plotted and executed?

"Why all the hullabaloo about a third term, when so much graver issues are at stake? There may come a day when we will wonder why we let such puny things blind our eyes to the greater dangers surrounding us. Why quibble over a pain in the toe when the life of the whole body is in jeopardy? . . . All the weakness and the strength of a democracy lie in the power of the people to choose. If we choose Mr. Roosevelt to lead, inasmuch as he is one of the few real leaders we have, that is our great American privilege and should not prevent us from putting our Americanism before our partisanship. If Mr. Willkie seems to the people the man best fitted to guide us in the greatest crisis we have yet faced, then let us all unite behind Mr. Willkie. Neither man is so important as to justify us in permitting the political campaign to distract our attention from the necessity of making the United States a strong, united and impregnable nation.

"Are we waiting for the Fifth Columnists, the 'peace at any price' adherents, and the conscientious objectors to betray us into the hands of our enemies? Do these folks who have so many scruples and objections against American preparedness know of any other country in the world that would respect or tolerate their God-given right to think and to worship; let alone permit them to act as grains of sand in the bearings of their own smoothly regimented human machinery? Are the motes in their eyes so big they cannot see that already America is being 'cribbed, cabined and confined' in her rights by ruthless dictators, who hold the power of life and death in their hands and who would make it impossible for any decent, self-respecting soul to have peace on earth?

"What are we waiting for: for sincere, courageous, unselfish American leaders and statesmen to come forward: who are conspicuous by their

absence? America, democracy, freedom of thought and person, the dignity of the individual, and all the decencies of life are in dire peril, so appalling and so close that the people are not told the whole truth about it. Where are our leaders, to organize and weld these United States into one mighty whole, with every resource mobilized for defense, and even for aggression, if honor and security demand it. England (God bless her) and the United States alone 'watch the ramparts' which hold in check forces which would sweep from the face of the earth all the finer human and spiritual values.

"And our people, what are they waiting for: Why do they slumber and sleep, while the world rocks in anguish, and the dictators—arch fiends of hell—are plotting our downfall? If they prefer their easy living and the soft ways of peace, then they had best wake up to the fact that they will enjoy no such luxuries under a Hitler-dominated world.

"Today no one who is sane and posted on world affairs can truthfully and sincerely say, 'there is no danger to this country.' If they insist on saying it, obviously they have an ulterior motive, and they should be looked upon with suspicion.

"Are we waiting for unexcelled examples of heroism against great odds? Then let us remember little Finland and Poland. And let us compare our nation and its vast resources with that of insolent little Japan. Shall we meekly submit to being cowed into a 'yes'-nation by Japan, Germany and Italy—like all the other vassal states?

"To our shame be it said, we have evaded the issue and our responsibilities long enough. WHY SHOULD WE HESITATE AND LOSE VALUABLE GOLDEN TIME: WHY NOT ACT BOLDLY AND COURAGEOUSLY AND NOT JUST SIT AND WAIT FOR OUR ENEMIES TO ATTACK US IN THEIR OWN TIME AND WAY!

"AWAKE, AMERICA, and LIVE: SLEEP ON, and be DOOMED! There is now no alternative."

MARILYN R. ALLEN  
Atlanta, Ga.



## The Coming Night

(Continued from page 5)

Now, regarding this mad world picture. It will get worse. Misery and horror and death will sweep this world, and the tragic thing about it will be the seeming success of these god-forsaken totalitarian murderers. The rule of brute force over the finer instincts of life will seem to be invulnerable. It will appear for a time as if nothing can stop them. And then, this Movement, or someone associated with this Movement, will be in a position to bring to the whole world the plain, unsearchable riches of the Power of the Spirit of God. That Power will be thrown against these madmen and it will bring their complete downfall. All of the world shall see what the Power of God can really do when that Power is known as it can be known.

The only thing which is holding us back now is the appearance of the right man or woman, or the giving to us of enough finances to really bring these truths to the whole world, demonstrating the Power of these truths. It has seemed a pity that someone with large funds has not offered them to us. However, there is in existence now a campaign which is destined to bring to us, through the readers of this magazine and our other Students, sufficient funds to do what we feel should be done. We are not at all worried over the outcome of this campaign. *At the proper moment the Spirit of God will lay it upon the hearts of 1,000 of our Students, and they each will send to us \$100 or as much as they can.* There is only one thing which can stop this mad holocaust of murder and brutality, and that one thing is the Spirit of God. That Spirit is an unknown quantity in our churches. They know nothing whatsoever about any *Power* connected with their religious theories. But it will take *Power* to stop Hitler and his allies. Therefore, if our religious institutions cannot stop them, and if they have no Spiritual Power whatsoever, *the Spirit of God will be forced to manifest through the Movement which knows enough about God to manifest this invisible Power to*

humanity.

Religion is a matter of right and wrong only. It is not a matter of the death of a god on a cross. It is purely and simply a matter of the Power of the forces of Right, Love, Life, Peace, Justice, etc., against the opposite forces of wholesale murder, rape, lies, destruction, etc. The good forces I mention come from the source of all good—*God*. These opposite forces originate in the human heart of human monsters like old Musso and Adolf. Their doom is certain and sure. Right will always triumph over wrong. All this world needs is the true conception of right over wrong, and a manifestation of what the right (God) can do against these madmen here and now. Once more I ask every reader who has not done so, to help make it financially possible for me to do what God has led me to.

Personally, life means nothing to me outside of this work. I think I have proved that by this recent illness. The Power of God was demonstrated there when medical science was stopped. Nevertheless, the fact remains that I was then, and still am, willing to give even my life, my all, to the teachings of the Spirit of God. Those truths and those teachings will have to be known sooner or later. Were they known now, the present catastrophe could be shortened materially, and I assure you the end is not yet. You may look for about three years of this ghastly wholesale murder and the U. S. and Russia will be in it. It will be horrible. Yet it can be stopped when men and women are willing to listen to the actual truths of God, instead of listening to some theory of God originating in the dark ages. God lives. God always will live. And the Power of God is manifesting through this "*Psychiana*" Movement. Have you done your part? Will you do your part? It's easy to say "no." Anyone can say that. But let me say to you that as soon as sufficient funds are provided I shall start the greatest campaign for God this world has ever known.

You may have a part, or you may stay on the outside and not bother your head about this fight for God. That is *your* responsibility—not mine. All I can do is ask you all to

make it possible for this Movement to bring the actual Power of God to the nations. That Power will bring peace. Will you help me? Thank you.

## Good News

I am glad to tell you that arrangements have been made with our Artist Steve Dahlman, and his drawings will appear in every issue of the *Weekly*. Mr. Dahlman is one of the most talented artists I have ever run across, and as he grows older he will progress at a very rapid rate. These drawings depict how the Spirit of God awaits all those who will take it, and pictures always explain better than print. I am very happy that Steve Dahlman became a Student of "*Psychiana*" and I feel that his success is assured. Tell us what you think of Steve's pictures. We will send the letters along to him in North Dakota.

## Our Poll

This is the last notice of the poll. The results from all ballots received show that Mr. Willkie received 60 votes for every 40 received for Mr. Roosevelt. According to this, the electoral votes should be divided according to this ratio. There being 531 electoral votes, Willkie should get about 319 and Mr. Roosevelt about 212. That is, if there is an election. These votes show only how the votes will be cast among the readers of the *Weekly*.

She may wear a riding habit when she doesn't ride; wear a bathing suit when she doesn't swim; a golf outfit when she can't play golf; but when she puts on a wedding gown—she means business.

## WHAT GOD REALLY IS

By Dr. Robinson

A condensed and very concise treatise which you will enjoy reading. It will clearly reveal to you something of the dynamic Power which is God. This book is one of our very best sellers. Send your order direct to us in Moscow, Idaho.

**Price, One Dollar**